



Part 2 of Drop of Gold



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Chapter 1 by Ashley Ponce

I don't know that someone could feel this way that this feeling ever did exist in this world. At first I noticed the little things the way he glanced as if he was trying to figure me out. It occurred to me that maybe he already belonged to someone. As summer ended I knew I would never see him so, I decided not to think of what could have been. Days followed I forgot about that boy but, I didn't forget the way he looked at me like he knew what I felt or tried to hide. Than one day I got a DM on Instagram and we started talking. At first I was like "okay" you tell me about you and I'll tell you about me but, it didn't occurred to me that he was broken and needed to be loved that he was someone that tired so hard. I didn't know that he was in love that he was fighting for someone else's heart but, in some way I knew I would get a taste of him. His heart was played with and tricked by I didn't understand why but, I read his words " I keep coming back to her and forgiving her and I keep on trying to tell her that I'm here no matter the situation she's in." I knew that she was making a mistake, I wanted to tell him to walk away and be mine but, his heart belonged to someone else I had no choice he was fighting for her heart not mine .I stayed to support them even though I wished he belonged to me instead of her. I knew I would love him more than anyone can, love him better than any girl could and show him that he worth fighting for but, he wasn't mine to love.

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